



Minim blood

INTERVIEW WITH THE VAMPIRE

by Moon Samskara

LAST FALL, THE FILM BY LINA ROSE

BY LINA ROSE







Anything and
everything had
changed.

I thought, "I couldn't
possibly have known about
certain colors and sounds
at all until this moment."

the
moon,

the voices of
the trees and
the whispering
of the night.

Even
later,

his
laugh.

—but,
eventually
my body
began to
hurt.

I was
now dying
as a human,
and

The human fluids
inside my body were
being forced outside;



PLEASE
DO NOT
YOU
MIND
BY
TAKING

I HAD TO
SLEEP ON TOP
OF HER INSIDE
HER COFFIN

IN AFTER-
LIFE —
TAKING WAS
WHEN I FELT
CLOSEST
TO HER
PERHAPS
FOR THE
FINAL
TIME

I MUST TELL
YOU THE STORY
OF MY LIFE
FIRST ALL THE
MIGHT AFTER

IN ORDER
TO EXPLAIN
THAT

IT WAS DUE
TO THE NATURE
OF MY SLEEP
OVERSEAS, AND
THE UNDISCOVERED
OLD MAN THEY
FOUND

WHEN WE
RETURNED TO
THE PLAYERS,
IT WAS BEING
AN ORIGIN



I had
turned
into a
vampire.

Then
late at
night

we
headed
for the
swamp

My friend
and I
began
to
speak



I TALKED TO
THE POLICE ABOUT
IT. I TOLD THEM
THE OLD MAN WAS
MY GUEST AND
THE OVERSEER
SHOULD HAVE
BEEN ASKED ON
BEHALF.

THEY
SEEMED
TO HAVE
BELIEVED
THAT.



He got irritated at
me being like that.

I became more
and more nervous
because of it.

In the blink
of an eye,

he captured our game.





TAKE
HIM,
LOUIS.



Directed
by
James
Lamont

With his power,
he held down
a young girl
who left his hand
— and said.



I
CANNOT
DO IT
I—

NO!

WHAT ARE
YOU SAYING?
THE BEST OF
THEM ARE GOING
TO SUSPECT
SOMETHING!



I—



NOW!

TEAR HIM
QUICKLY!

LOUIS!



There
it is
again.

That—
sound of
—drum.

Yes—

The
beating
sound

It's
there!

SFX: thump



It's
playing

the same
rhythm.

slowly,
slowly

falling to
sleep

It's
like I'm

And

COME!

IF YOU
CONTINUE
TO DRINK THE
BLOOD OF A
DEAD MAN,
YOU TOO WILL
FOLLOW HIM
DOWN THAT
VERY PATH

LOUNT
STOPS

HE'S
DEAD

WELL



To be
able
to do
so is a
rite.

With every kill,
you experience
again the sting
of your death
life being lost.

It is to
personally
experience
the life of
another
individual,
as one's
own.

You feel
the loss
of the
life via
one's
blood.

I understood

'What is a
'kill' to a
vampire?'



DON'T BE
SO SUPPORT
ALL THE TIME.

WHAT
WAS THAT
CONFUSION
ABOUT?

WHAT AN
IDOT YOU
ARE!



ARE YOU
LISTENING
TO ANY?

LOBBY!

I'm just
reflecting
upon
the pains
thoughts
within
myself.



Moreover, he didn't
even try to
see that

No, even
if he did
understand,
he very well
may have
ignored it

He and I

—were far
too different.



He was
stupid,
very, *very* stupid.

But the
way Little
Capitaine
was, nothing
different
from that.

That was how,
slowly but surely,

his way of doing
things broadened the
distance between us.





He continued to
gall at me every time
I attempted to tell.

He ridiculed
my reading habit.





THAT'S
PROBABLY
IT

WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING
IS —

WE ARE
ABLE TO
SURVIVE
WITH
THE LOSS
OF —
WHAT?

I dropped
him heavily

He knew.

He knew of my
feeling sorry whenever
I stole someone's life.

Nevertheless—



HAI

YOU WANT
TO GO TO CHURCH?
YOU WANT TO
SEE YOUR
FRIENDS?

ALL
OF YOUR
FRIENDS
ARE
ALREADY
DEAD

WHAT
DO YOU
HAVE TO BE
DISPLEASED
WITH? WHEN
THOUGH I
PROVIDE
YOU MUCH
LUXURY

JUST
BE
GLAD
IT

That
when I
came
to him,
I saw
all that
trouble

Especially
when he
treated
his father
badly.



OH, AND
GET
ARE
FREE!!

FVUWUP

WHY DON'T
YOU HURRY
UP AND DIE
AS WELL?

THEY
DISGUSTED
ABOUT THE
MORAL AND
SUCH

EVERYDAY,
PEOPLE HELPING
HIS FATHER
EAT BROTHER

YES,
HOWEVER, I
WONDER IF IT'S
UNFAIR OF ME
TO SURPRISE
THAT ALONE

TASTE
TASTING

THESE LINE
TASTES WERE
SHOWN ON
WITH ACRES
HUNDRED

TASTE
TASTE

HE
ENJOYED
KILLING
HUMAN

IN FOUR-
CLASH—
TWO—
JUST ABOUT
YOUR AGE

SINCE
THEM I
KILLED
ANIMALS
TO DRINK
THEIR
BLOOD, BUT

TASTE?

HIS
TASTE IN
TASTE

WAST
OFTEN
LICKS
PERSONALITY
MORE THAN
ANYTHING
WAS

AS
YES



SHOWED
A LOSS OF
"MAGICAL
POSSIBILITY"

The cruelty of
crushing the last
of a future that
was full of hope
with his own
hands...

That was sweet
gratification——

HE HIMSELF
WOULDN'T BEEN
AWARE OF ITS
RELEVANCE

AND
YET IT
SEEMS
TAINT

LEAVING??

HAVE...

DO
YOU
WELL...





we must be
destroyed —
they said.

Sometimes they
made discoveries
the corpse of a
slave, the bones of
an infant. It was
our doing, and

The slaves
were made
of it



— THAT
I DO

WHEN
DO, WE
ACTUALLY
KILLED
ONE AND
THEIR

BUT
THAT
LIFELESS
CORPSE
ON THE
JAIL FLOOR
THAT



LeStat's father
was close to
death.

We know all
of that, yet
we couldn't
move

LE-
STAT!

LeStat

LeStat,
please —

THAT
YOU'VE
FORGOTTEN
ME!



SO, WHAT
OF IT?

THE
MAN IS
YOUR
FATHER!



WHY
SHOULD
IT?

WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?
JUST IN
THEATRE!



ARE
GOING
TO YOUR
FATHER?

STEP BACK!
THE SLAVES
ARE ACTING
SPONTANEOUSLY
TODAY!

I AM
GOING TO DO
SOMETHING
ABOUT THAT,
SO FOR!











YOU
WANT TO
KILL US
FOR MY
LOVE?

YES,
I KNOW
THAT!

THAT'S
WHY

IF I
COULD,
THEN—I
WOULDN'T
KILL A LORD
THIS EASY



HAVE
YOU GONE
MAD?

HE IS
YOUR
FATHER!

HE'S
YOUR
FATHER,
ISN'T
HE?



LEAVE!

AND IT'S
ALL MY
FAULT...

MY
CRUELTY
SAVES
YOUR
DANGER
YOU...

YOU WERE
SUCH A GOSSIP
CHILD

NEARBY
YOUR



THEY'RE
CONGRAT!



LOONEY

HOWEVER,
YOU CAME
BACK FOR
ME, DID
YOU NOT?

LESTER

FOR-
GIVE

FORGIVE
ME



DO IT,
SAY YOU
FORGIVE
ME!!



LESTER

FORGIVE
ME



